“Paedophiles In Parliament” by Sonia Poulton (reviewed) and more

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On the face of it, this is an impressive one-woman effort by a determined truth seeker. For those who can see through the rhetoric and even more importantly have examined the evidence, it is anything but impressive. In the pre-Internet age, stories about massive government conspiracies, large scale Satanic abuse, and scurrilous rumours about the rich, powerful and famous, were difficult to transmit, but they did get around. A classic case was that of Dr Bodkin Adams who was accused of being a Harold Shipman precursor. The rumours about him were first published in France, beyond the reach of Britain’s libel laws. When the case came to court, one of the facts proved was that the elderly Mrs Morrell, who had suffered a stroke, and had been given a year at most to live, had survived for two and a half years under the care of the man who had supposedly murdered her. The Internet and especially social media has been a great leveller, now there are no gatekeepers anymore. *Paedophiles In Parliament* is a classic illustration of the reason we need them. There is a lot in this documentary, and it would be time-consuming to cover it all, but much of it is innuendo. It is suggested that everyone from Margaret Thatcher to Prince Charles to then Home Secretary Theresa May were covering up for paedophiles. Two people to have their names dragged through the mud are Prime Minister Edward Heath and Home Secretary Leon Brittan. Heath was targeted simply because he had never married and was assumed (erroneously) to be homosexual. If Poulton had done some proper research, she would have realised Heath was openly accused in January 1984 of engaging in obscene acts with children. The man who made this allegation was a serial rapist named Kevin O’Dowd, during his trial. His allegation was backed up with fake photographs. In 2007, O’Dowd found himself on trial for rape again. On his conviction he was given a life sentence, which was quashed two years later by the Court Of Appeal for purely technical reasons and with great reluctance. Leon Brittan was targeted for other reasons. As well as torturing, raping and murdering boys, he was accused of raping a woman four decades after the event. That is not mentioned here. Poulton speaks to Robert Green whom she presents as a credible researcher. In fact, in spite of being extremely plausible, Green is a notorious troublemaker who has been imprisoned twice in Scotland for spreading scurrilous and proven lies about ordinary people in the Hollie Greig hoax. She takes fantasist Esther Baker seriously, backed up by innuendo against the man Baker accused, then MP John Hemming. Unsurprisingly, Mr Hemming tells a different tale, and he has contemporaneous documents to back up his version. She also covers the allegation made by Ben Fellows against veteran politician Ken Clarke with the innuendo that the acquittal of the former proves the guilt of the latter. Surely, she cannot be unaware that

Fellows is a serial fantasist who has accused all manner of people in the entertainment industry of sexual abuse, including women. Are there paedophiles in Parliament? Possibly. Were there? In support of this proposition, she brings in the case of Sir Peter Hayman, and the Paedophile Information Exchange. At the time, there was much tabloid outrage that P. I. E. was not banned, something that may have contributed to the lies spread about Leon Brittan. Even female politicians came under attack for allegedly supporting it. And what happened? Its members came out into the open, overstepped the mark, some ended up behind bars, and the organisation collapsed. In other words, the Government of the day wisely gave them enough rope, and they duly hanged themselves. And, it may be that Sir Peter Hayman played a part in this Do we really need to discuss Jimmy Savile? He is said to have sexually abused hundreds of children in plain sight. How did he get away with it? The simplest answer is that the crimes of which he has been convicted in the court of public opinion never happened, but convincing Sonia Poulton of that would be the equivalent of converting the Pope to atheism.
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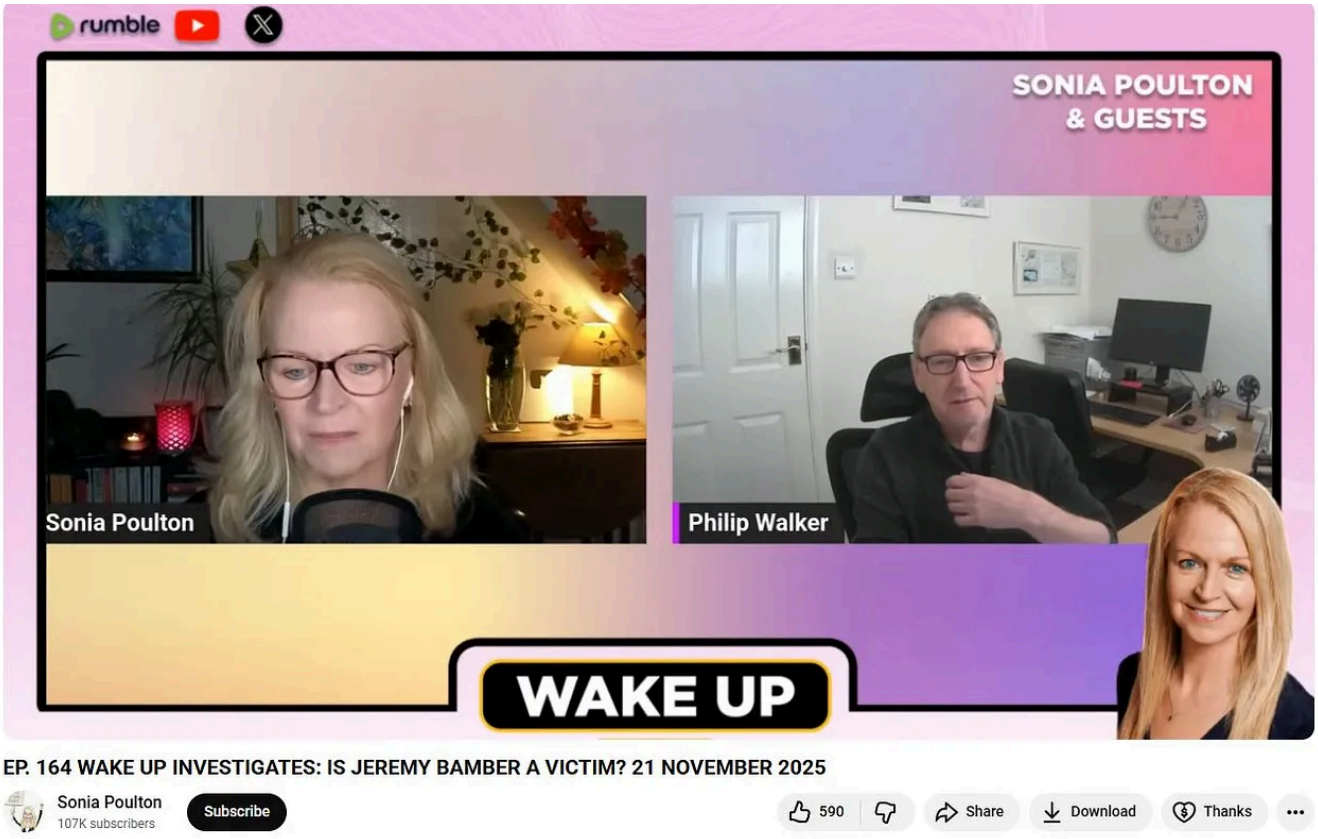
The above review was first published by the *Internet Movie Database* on August 24, 2018 where I gave it a charitable 2/10. On being advised of it, Poulton couldn't resist posting her own anonymous reviews giving it 9/10 and 10/10. Seven years on, she is still pushing garbage. Not everything she says or writes is risible but as the saying goes, a broken clock is right twice a day. Last month she gave space to a fellow crank to discuss the Jeremy Bamber campaign.

She begins this particular hangout by claiming this is a notorious murder case that has gone on for well over forty years. Jeremy Bamber murdered his family in August 1985, which isn't well over forty years. Like me, Poulton is old enough to remember the White House Farm Murders, so is her guest, Philip Walker. Having heard what he has to say, I am inclined to believe his is a dupe rather than a liar, unlike the film-makers who are currently touting their short documentary about rightly convicted murderer Satpal Ram.



Philip Walker is a bamberette, a member of an group of nutters of both sexes who have been spreading lies on behalf of Bamber for decades.

Usually, these fake miscarriages of justice are non-whites, women, or both. There are exceptions though, and for some reason, posh white boy Bamber is the darling of them all, at least on this side of the Atlantic. By all means listen to what this particular crank says, but first or after, read the 100+ page dismissal of Bamber's second appeal.
The late Bob Woffinden was a miscarriage of justice campaign who had a number of cranky ideas, including a belief in the innocence of James Hanratty, but in a stunning turnaround, 3 years before his death, he recanted and said he now believed Bamber to be guilty.
We need not go through the lies peddled by Philip Walker and swallowed piecemeal by Sonia Poulton to confirm his guilt. Here, it will suffice to say that the only other possible killer was a slip of a girl who even if she had been granted strength by demonic rage could not have murdered the man of the house. Nevill Bamber was a big man, powerfully built, and there was evidence he had fought ferociously with his attacker in the kitchen where he was murdered.

Walker and other bamberettes would have us believe that after killing him, her mother and her twin sons, Sheila Caffell shot herself in the throat twice. Sheila was in her bare feet, and they were apparently clean, which they hardly would have been if by some miracle she had gotten the better of her father and walked back upstairs over the mess on the kitchen floor which included sugar as well as blood.

The main reason the lead detective appears to have been taken in by this unlikely mass murder/suicide is because he wanted to get back to the golf course, but as the Court Of Appeal pointed out, his team were largely of a different opinion. DCI Jones did not live to see Jeremy Bamber convicted; he was killed in a freak accident in his own home shortly before the trial, an accident that has given the bamberettes and conspiracy cranks even more food for thought, but there is no need for you to drink from this poisoned chalice. Jeremy Bamber was guilty, is guilty, will die guilty, and no amount of obfuscation or outright lies will alter that fact, regardless of the gullibility of Philip Walker or the venality of Sonia Poulton.